

## **Anytime** by dandelionblizzard

**Category:** Stranger Things (TV 2016)

**Genre:** Gen, Holding Hands, M/M, Mike is a good friend, Movie Night, One-Sided Attraction, Short One Shot

**Language:** English

**Characters:** Mike Wheeler, Will Byers

**Relationships:** Will Byers & Mike Wheeler, Will Byers/Mike Wheeler

**Status:** Completed

**Published:** 2021-05-30

**Updated:** 2021-05-30

**Packaged:** 2022-03-31 20:36:18

**Rating:** General Audiences

**Warnings:** No Archive Warnings Apply

**Chapters:** 1

**Words:** 306

**Publisher:** archiveofourown.org

**Summary:**

will and mike see a scary movie. mike comforts will

## Anytime

“Are you okay, man?” Mike seemed genuinely concerned, even lit only by the screen in the theater.

“Uh, yeah.” Will replied, with the assurance of one-ply toilet paper.

Mike put his hand on Will’s arm, “Is something wrong? Is it the Flayer?”

“N-no, I just felt a chill. I don’t think it’s anything.” Was that true? He didn’t want to think about it, and in fact couldn’t with Mike so close, touching him, and looking right into his eyes...

“Alright. Let me know.” Mike took his hand off Will’s arm. Maybe he should have kept him talking a little longer.

The movie had a lot of jumpscares. Will hated them. He flailed and twitched every time. One of the times, about halfway through the movie, Will tried to grab onto something to ground himself. On one side, he grabbed the armrest. On the other side, he grabbed Mike’s hand.

*Shit.*

When Will reluctantly looked over, Mike was already staring back at

him. He couldn't read his face, especially in the dark of the theatre. Will looked down and slowly began to pull his hand away, but Mike kept hold of it. When Will glanced back up for some explanation, he could make out a smile on Mike's face. He turned back to the movie, back straight in his seat. Thank God nobody could see him blushing, although Mike could probably feel how sweaty his hand was. Every time Will would jump in his seat, Mike gave a reassuring squeeze.

The credits rolled, the lights came up and Mike let go of his hand. They joined the crowd walking out of the theater.

"Sorry about that. I should've picked another movie."

"It's okay. Thanks for... y'know." Saying it felt too much like bringing up a bunch of stuff he didn't need to deal with right now.

"Anytime."

**Author's Note:**

had this one sitting in my wips, finally added like 40 words, bada bing bada boom